THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Size of Pictures Drawn For The Bulletin

They must be either 2 3-16 wide for single column, and 4 5-16 for double column. The lines must come within these measure-

Rules for Young Writers.

L. Write pininly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ins, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only Original stories or letters only 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dress plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Uncle

Jed, Bulletin Office. Whatever you are Be that!
Whatever you say Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest in fact,
Be nebody else but you."

> POETRY. Allied Children.

English children over sea, Boys and girls who talk like me, Who give up butter, candy, meat., And barely take enough to cat, So that Belgian babies may Not go hungry every day; We will save and offer, too. And show what Yankee kids can do:

Little boys and girls of France! Once you liked to sing and dance, Laugh and chatter all the day, Just as we do at our play. There are tears now in your eyes! We will be your true allies, Even as your fathers are, Love shall reach you from afar!

Polish boys with flazen curls: Dark-eyed small Italian girls. Starved Armenian, Serbian, Greek-Every tongue the sufferers speak! Everywhere in Allied lands Children stretch their little hands, Hungry homeless, cold and sad, Oh, how it will make us glad To remember we have done Something kind for even one!

And when Right has conquered Wrong Freedom to one clan belong,
We children shall have helped to make
A friendlier world, for kindness sake!

—Abbie Farwell Brown, in the Kansas

A Little Patriot.

Little Lucy Robinson, Knitting for our boys; She knits most every afternoon, Instead of playing with her toys.

Although her sister helped to perl I really think that's quite a lot For just a seven-year-old girl! She made a scart for her father,

She's made six pairs of worsted socks

Who's now in the Medical Corps, if all would work as hard as she, America wound win this war.

Noet Halsey.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

We have begun to receive letters of hikes on the road and to the woods and the Wide-Awakes as a rule repor lunch

There should be something besides new and think something now, and

seeing quickens thinking. If experienced observers can walk out and see sixty varieties of birds

in a day, or a score of plants or a half hundred varieties of insects, it is a stupid walk which does not reveal one new thing or excite one new It is a real profitable practice where

two or more stroll together to make notes of the things seen during the walk, write them out, and compare records when next you go out, The eyes were made for use more

constant than the hands and the mind should be fed as well as the stomach or the day may come when you will find you have been starved and have lost more than ever can be made up. If the stroller resolves to see one

new thing or to get one new thought every time he goes forth for pleasure, he will acquire the habit of observing and will soon see many things every time he goes forth.

The naturalist has such trained eyes that he can tell hirds by their flight and insects by their movements, no matter how fast they fly, or by the surroundings of a fallen tree how long it has lain upon the earth, or by the worn rocks beside a stream how many thousand years the water has run there or by a knowledge of the sky when a new star appears;

Sharp eyes are not a gift, but the result of using the eyes, and sharp eyes are often a protection as well as a source of increased pleasare and knowledge.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZES

1-Catherine McVeigh, of Norwich-Bob Chester's Grit. 2-Reger Miner, of North Franklin-Jack Lorimer, Freshman. a-Carrie A. Gelo, of Yantic-The

-Lydia Dugas, of Versailles-Tom Slade at Temple Camp 5-Wilhelmine Crass, of Lisbon-The

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WIN A THRIFT STAMP

Winning Wide Awake Letters are rewarded with a Thrift Stamp, with an extra Stamp for every fourth book won.

State your preference, stamp

read it. I am sending many thanks Anna Gayeski of Colchester—I re-ceived the Thrift Stamp and thank you very much for the same. I am buying Thrift Stamps and would pre-

fer them as prizes in the future. STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

Dedication of the Service Flag. On the 19th day of May we dedicated On the 19th day of May we dedicated a flag in honor of our boys who have gone to fight for Uncle Sam. On the flag were 32 stars, including one gold star for a poer soldier who died in this great struggle.

The services were held in the church, after which there were some good and interesting speeches given. Then came the parade, which was a very long one.

interesting speeches given. Then came the parade, which was a very long one. It consisted of bands of music, sailors, small children dressed in white, carrying the service flag, mothers of the boys in whose honor dedication was held, Knights of Columbus, and a church society carrying their own banner and the pretuest and best of all—the American flags.

Many carriages, automobiles and different vehicles took part, all making the parade larger and lovelier.

There were many people from all parts of the stale. After the parade, refreshments were served to all in the

efreshments were served to all in the

Although the weather was very hot and march long and thresome, every-body felt that it was nothing compared with what our boys are doing for us.

ANNA GAYESKI, Age 13. Colchester.

A Family Trait.

At the annual prize day of a cer-tain school the head boy rose to give is recitation

"Friends, Romans, countrymen." he conferated, "lend me your ears!" Then commented the mother of a deteated pupil, sneeringly:
"That's Mrs. Biggs' boy. He wouldn't
be his mother's son if he didn't want to

something."
HAROLD ANDREW, Age 8. Taftville

The Red Cross.

The Red Cross is for the purpose of numanity. It is to help the soldiers and sallors who are in service, their parents and wives and children are left at home to support them-selves. It also helps the refugees, chiliren, women and men that have been

driven from their homes. The Red Cross nurses search for the rounded and dead soldiers in No Man's Land in France. They take them to the hospitals, and care for them there until they are better and are able to return to the battle field and fight. If they are so disabled that they will not be able to fight again they are sent back to America. There the Red Cross finds work they will be able to do. For example, if he had lost his right arm the Red Cross would find work that he could use his feet, or teach him to use his left hand.

The greatest need to carry on this great work is nurses and money.

great work is nurses and not have | Hur having had fun, a swim, a fire and a this work carried on. With the money we get the provisions and clothing for the soldiers and sailors. The Red Cross taught a poem, another decimals, ansocieties sew and limit for the soldiers other a silent reading lesson, and so allies win this war. fun in summer walks and journeys. They also send books, papers and mag-Every day one should see something azines for the soldiers to have a good time reading as we do here in Ameri-

> Even the children have a Junior Red Cross now by hemming towels.

VIVIAN L MINER, Age 13.

The Seal.

The seal is among the queerest of animals. It is also a fur-bearing animal, and lives in the Arctic regions. The seal is quite large, the female weighing about one-fifth as much as the male. It has beautiful eyes, and its laws and mouth are like those of a Newfoundland dog. It has flippers underneath its body. The ones nearest the shoulder look very much like a pair of black hands. It also has two

pair of black hands, it also has two skins, the outside being course and bristly, and the inner soft and downy. The queerest thing about the seal is its trip to a small group of islands where they remain until winter, then they go into the warm waters of the Pacific. The male seal goes first to pick out the place. Then the female, and beby seals are seen swarming in. The smaller seals are taught to swim in shallow pools

In order to kill the seal, a large club is used, about seven inches long, and very much like the baseball bat. This is used to stun the animal and then other men kill and skin the animals.

Their valuable skins are heaped in piles with layers of salt between them. Then they are sent to London, England, where they are cleaned, dyed, and dressed.

IRENE O'NEY.

Norwich.

Picking Berries.

Dorothy and John were going to the woods to pick berries. Their mother told them not to go very far or they might meet tramps. her and started off

They walked along until they found patent. a good spot and then began to pick. In a short time their pails were full and they began to think of dinner, but finding they had left their lunch they began to eat their berries. sten," said John, suddenly, " "Listen."

hear some one talking. "So do I." said John.
"Do not be afraid," said Dorothy, "it one of Uncle Sam's sailors."

JEANETTE JARVIS, Age 10. Norwich Town.

Norwich Town.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

It was a cold windy Sunday afternoon after Christmas and I was on my way to the coop to feed the chickens with corn and milk. When I had fed them I started for home and what did I spy but two pretty pigeons the perched close together on the roof of the house. I took pity on them and went in to ask my mother for some corn to give to the strangers. I got about three handfuls and scattered it in the back yard toward which they were facing. Then I went into the kitchen and I sometimes peeped out, but they did not come. I was getting you sent me. I will try to earn another.

Bertrand Berway of Sterling — I few down and began eating, but they were also greatly almused, when looking around they saw a baby solders.

Norwich Town.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

Two Strangers.

It was a coid windy Sunday after a long time the piace of the town but was getted to the quietness of the town on the would disture the quietness of the town on the would disture the quietness of the town on the would disture the quietness of the town on the would disture the quietness of the town on the say a try way. They wanted to see the curious animals that they had so uften heard about. Cy Brown and Josh Finnegan were two of the enthusiastic youths who went to the circus. Seeing a great elephant, Josh whispered to his friend:

"Yes, I was a coid windy Sunday after.

The Winners of Christmas and I was on my way. They wanted to see the curious animals that they had so uften heard about.

The box of Norwich—I thank were into the circus. Seeing a great elephant, Josh whispered to his friend:

"Yes, I wanted the prize book in the curious animals that they had so uften heard about.

The box of the first time in the history of Squintyville, a circus was coming to two uld disture the quietness of the town others said that they would make a try any way. They wanted to see the curious animals that they had so uften heard abo

nut the ladder away and just then the mother flew into the box.

I took good care of them for every morning their food was ready on the ground near the steps of the shed.

We were surprised one sunny day when we saw four pigeons eating their breakfast on the ground. They are not afraid, but will stay in the same place. This story teaches all the Wide-Awake children to be kind to dumb animals.

CARRIE ALICE GELO.

was not good. She would never mind her mother, and always told lies. When she was ten years old her mother died. Poor Jennie was then left alone in the world as her father

had died long before.

Jenuic was sorry, but it was too late.

Dear Wide-Awakes, whatever you do, always obey your parents. ELIZABETH SIMMONS. South Windham.

My Busy Year.

sames to play. Each one of the Chautauquas were supposed to earn \$0.10 for the Red Cross. We got \$4.11.

I go to the Story Hour Thursday night.

We had a candy-pull for our Hallowe'en party, and popcorn balls for our Thanksgiving party.

I go to the Sewing class Saturday, and to the Junior League, Sunday, and once in a month I go to the King's lack as could be.

the top of these things Mrs. Pietitt had a paper bag of cookies and crackers and crackers and another of popped corn. Then she told Mr. Pettitt that now they splendid, I wish they came every day. Don't you, Dolly?"

But Dolly, who 2 ways dropped sall to holidays."

"Why, I thought it was hollow." said Georgina, surprised. "Any way, they're splendid, I wish they came every day. Don't you, Dolly?"

But Dolly, who 2 ways dropped it can be abled to do a splendid it was hollow." said georgina, surprised. "Any way, they're splendid, I wish they came every day. Don't you, Dolly?"

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But Dolly, who 2 ways dropped it was hollow." s

and to the Junior League, Sunday, and once in a month I go to the King's Herald. ZELPHA CODDING, Age 9.

Graduation in Columbia. On Thursday evening, June 6th, 1918 the children from the six school dis-tricts assembled at the Congregational church for graduation.

The program was as follows: March, Star Spangled Banner, chor-Prayer, Rev. T. Newton Owen. Recitation, The Recessional, Hyman

Kaplan. Essay, Russia, Samuel Kaplan. Recitation, When Thomas Takes His Pen, Eleanor Frost,

Land of My Heart, chorus. Recitation, Our National Flag, Clara Holbrook. Essay, How May the Stay-at-Homes Enlist in the War, Gertrude Phillips. Recitation. The Answer of America,

David Kahlenberg. Recitation, Oh, of All the Flafs, Alvin Greene. Three Cheers for Your Uncle Sam chorus.

Essay, Red Cross History, Mary Recitation, Flowers, Emma Kohler Recitation, The Sigh of Stars,

other a silent reading lesson, and so allies win this war

on.
The graduate from the Center was Eleanor Frost; from Hop River vil-lage, Gertrude Phillips; from Pine street, Clara Holbrook; from Chest-Cross. The children knit, sew and nut Hill, Hyman and Samuel Kaplan, make scrup books for the soldiers.

Our school is working for the Red Viola Greene, Emma Kohler, Blanche and from Old Hop River, Mary Bobeck, Viola Greene, Emma Kohler, Blanche Potter, Alvin Greene and David Kahlenberg.

KATIE BOBECK, Age 10. Columbia

Samuel Crompton.

Samuel Crompton lived with his He did run over the old clocks and we both ran home and never will go near that a mansion at the end of the village. When he was strong enough he learned to weave so as to earn his daily

bread. difficulties of the work fasci nated him. He dreamed and planned how to overcome them. The greatest difficulty was the breaking of the thread. Every two or three minutes he had to piece the ends together.

He experimented in making a spinning machine for five years. At last he succeeded. It spun a finer, strenger yarn than could be spun by hand. Samuel spent all his time spinning. The effect of this was most of the weavers came to buy the yarn from him and this made it harder to the other weavers, because they were poor. This was an unfortunate situation

the difficulties and guarantee Cromp-ton a reward, and to the other spinners means of earning their living and the world the advantage of better cloth.

A strong central government should A strong central government should issue a patent.
Patents is those days were expensive. The king had authority to give the patent. It was hard for a poor

inventor to buy a patent.

Crompton was too poor to get a patent. To earn the money, he showed the machine for £60. In 1812 partiament gave him £5,000 for the machine.

Crompton's invention belongs to the world. It is still the foundation of all modern systems of spinning. It has made the machine. They promised inventor to buy a patent. modern systems of spinning. It has made the manufacturer richer and, better still, it has made better cloth. WILHELMINE KRAUSS, Age 11.

woods, "Weren't you afraid?" asked Mai-"I wish I had been a little more afraid," said Mr. Moon, "but once I The Circus Comes to Town. was in too much of a hurry to load my gun. I put out my elbow just a little from behind the tree. Some

For the first time in the history of

Monday night, once a month, I go to the Junior Chautauqua. It is held in our School Hall. Miss Powell is our leader. She tells us good stories and shows us good games to play. Each one of the Chautauquas were supposed to earn \$0.10 for the Red Cross. We got \$4.11.

I go to the Story Hour Thursday night.

I go to the Story Hour Thursday night.

I go to take the basket and saket. Not many institutes later she came up with the same basket. It was not hollow then. If you had looked in you would have seen apples, turnips, potatoes a bowl of jelly, and a big piece of beef. On the top of these things Mrs. Pietitt had a paper bag of cookies and crackers and another of popped corn. Then she told Mr. Pettitt that now they were ready to take the basket and

good many washings to take care of could not not them. The Lee family were black, as black as could be.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettitt, with Georgina and Dolly, rode up to Mrs. Lee's while the turkey was tookly. They all went in. The basket went in too, and perhaps the Lee's were gladder to see that than the four who brought it.

Pettitt and could not not on wished, a prayers.

"I'm awful said next me prayers tonk scuse me do LAWREN. Brooklyn.

bear creep up steathily to the big

one and tickle him. He turned around

ALICE M. DUNN.

The Little Mouse's Story.

O, mother, I am so frightened. I was playing in the hall with a big

the big mouse.

Then I cried, "I am afraid."

"I am not afraid. Just see me run

right over the clock's face," said the

than laying my flowers in the ceme-

only one arm was sitting on the steps.
"Two come to decorate you, Mr. Moon," she said.

"How did your arm get lost?" she asked, fastening the prettiest on his

It looked as though I was alone in the

ETHEL HOLLAND, Age 10.

in horns, waved hags and yelled like young Indians. Dolly liked the noise. It was January first.

"Is that what it's holier for?" asked Dolly.

"Holler what?" asked Georgina.

"Why, holler day!" exclaimed Dolly, "Don't you know papa doesn't go to the store because it's a holler-day?" Georgina looked at her sister with a expression of great wisdom.

"O my, Dolly, you've got it very much mistaken! It isn't holler, it's hollow, New Year is a hollowday."

"Is it?" said Dolly. "I wish it wasn't?" asked Georgina.

"Because," said Dolly. "I wish it wasn't."

"Because," said Dolly, "I thought if it was a hollerday we could holler the way the boys did. I thought that was the reason they did."

"That's so, we could." said Georgina, half regretfully. "But it's only a hollowday."

"Well, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly.

"Well, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly.

"Well, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly. "Clarence."

Disobedient Jennie.

When n/ mother was a little girl her mother let her play all day with her friends, except one. Her name was Jennie.

Jennie.

"Well, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly.

"Well, then, what's hollow?" asked Dolly.

"Why hollow, it's empty—not anything in it," explained Georgina. "I suppose that's why we call New Year dinner which was a fine suppose that's why we call New Year thought there would be more for her a hollow day."

"Isn't there anything in New Year?" "It doesn't feel like a very hollow of the best a good deal of dinner was left the suppose that's why we call New Year?" "It doesn't feel like a very hollow of the best a good deal of dinner was left the best a go

"I'm awful sorry I forgot them." she said next morning, "But if I say two prayers tonight and ask God to please 'scuse me don't you fink he will?" LAWRENCE GAUTHIER, Age 12.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

with a growl, and seeing who it was. through out his paw and gave him a cuff on the ear. The big bear was evidently his mother. At the sight of the oriental march My Visit to Mohegan Park. Dear Uncle Jed: One Sunday after-Cy gave a start, "Gosh all hemlocks, if there isn't the whole East acomin' to

Dear Uncle Jed: One Sunday aftertoon we planned to go to Mohegan
park. We drove up in the team.
When we got there my first thought
was to look at the monkeys. There
was a crowd watching them. One
girl was feeding Jim, the monkey, an
ice cream cone inside the rall when
with a quick spatch lim miles. visit us!"
Well, to go on Cy and Josh looked Well, to go on Cy and Josh looked at more and more wonders and they were well satisfied, let me tell you. The others when asked about it said 'ditto.' Hereafter Cy and Josh will feightened and began to cry, but her father was there and told her not to cry so, then she stopped crying. Soon the keeper that feeds the monkeys opened up the door to feed them. He said: "Some girl has lost a ribbon." Then he said: "Did you take it, Jim?"

Hew Boys and Girls Can Help Win Then he said: "Did you take it, Jim?"

It is called "The Bird's States. The 13 original states represent the union of the 13 original states represent the union of the 13 original states represent the union of the 13 original states." How Boys and Girls Can Help Win Then he said: "Did you take it, Jim?" Fut Jim could not answer, so the man did not know which one took it. But

Recitation, Flowers, Emma Kohler Recitation, The Sigh of Stars, Blanche Potter.
Recitation, Barbara Frietchie, Viols Greene.
Loyalty is the Word Today, chorus Demonstration lessons.
Address.
Presentation of diplemas, Clayton Hunt.
The demonstration lessons were It hims that if every boy and girl.

Boys and girls can help win this war in many ways. First of all, they can have sugar so the man did not answer, so the man did not answer, so the man full Jim could not answer, so the man did not know which one took it. But Jim knew.

Then we looked around and saw the sawn in swimming and saw the pearance with its lovely feathers. When it saw a crowd around it would spread its wings open just like a fan.
Then I had ice cream and popcorn. Then we departed for home. I enjoyed that Sunday very much up to Mo-legan park.

I think that if every boy and girl hegan park. FLORA WILLIAMS.

Knits For the Soldiers. Dear Uncle Jed: I go to the Board-man school. Every Friday afternoon we talk about war news. We are go-ing to knit for the soldiers, We are also making gun cleaners and bandouse, I heard a noise and I said, What is that noise I hear?"
"That is the old clock ticking," said ages. I am glad to think that in many little things I can do to help the sol-diers. Every American child that is old enough ought to be patriotle and do their bit to help win this war. I have one dear uncle called to the col-

ors. I pray every day for his safe return. ARCELIA DOYON, Age 8. Glasgo.

My Second Experience.

Taftville.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought you and the Wide Awakes would like to hear about my pet crow. One day last work I saw three crows in our lot. Papa wasn't home so I went in and teased mamma to let me have the gun. Finally she let me take it so I put a shell in it and went out and sneaked along under the wall so the crows wouldn't see me. When I got in range one rose and flew and said: "Caw! Caw!" for the others to come on, but this one didn't go. He was a long way off and I did not think I buffy, so I named him Jack. He was black and white with three feet, so I named her White Feet. She had white all around her neck as though she wore a white ribbon. She was not very large, but looked very cunning. I had her so tame she would come up to me and jump in my lap.

If I had anything in my hand to eat and then given to me.

One was black and white with three feet, so I named her White Feet. She had white all around her neck as though she wore a white ribbon. She was not very large, but looked very cunning. I had her so tame she would come up to me and jump in my lap.

If I had anything in my hand to eat she world sit up and put her paw out for me to give it to her. She did many curious things that would make on, but this one didn't go. He was a long way off and I did not think I "Oh, I know," she said, "I'll decorate poor old Mr. Moon. That will be nicer

So she went, hop, skip and jump, to a black house where an old man with Moon," she said.

"Why, what do you mean, pussy?" asked Mr. Moon, looking surprised.

"Cause your arm got lost in the war," Malsie went on, "and so I'm going to put flowers on you."

Then she pinned a bunch of great, blue pansies on his old blue coat, and stuck pansles in the band of his rusty hat.

"How did your arm get lost?" she

Our Fun.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about our club. A few other boys and I made up a club. and I made up a glub.

About every Saturday we go on a like, and we each give five cents towards the things to eat. We cook our own lunch with a wood fire, and after eating our lunch we play ball and then got ready to go home.

MAURICE BUCKLEY, Age 9.

Norwich,

then get ready to go home.

Besides this we go to moving pic tures about once a week. Next Sat-urday we will have the same fun. HARRY J. MORSE, Age 11.

A Trip in the Woods For Sassafras. My dear Uncle Jed: I am at Lake sharpshooters saw it and that is the reason Mother Moon has to knit only one mitten for me." is farpsnooters saw it and that is the reason Mother Moon has to knit only one mitten for me."

Well, Mr. Moon," said Maisie, "Tm serry you lost your arm, but I'm glad you fought for your country, for if I didn't have any country I don't know where I could live."

"Yes, I wish I had my arm," said the cld man, but I would rather have a country after all."

LYPIA DUGAS, Age 16.

Residents of Ceylon are sending as a birthday gift to Queen Mary 1.0000 guinesa as an addition to the £5.000 guinesa as an addition to the £6.000 guinesa guin

UNCLE SAM'S HELPER, by George Morse of Norwich.

DOROTHY BLACK, Age 11. Stafford Springs.

. A Kind Boy.

Dear Uncle Jed: One stormy afternoon when Harry was coming home from school he was hurrying for he had no umbrella. He saw a little kitten which held up its paw as if in great pain. Harry went across the streat but not wanting to year he street, but not wanting to get wet he picked the kitten up and carried it

When he got home he saw a little ack in the kitten's paw. Taking it out he put the pussy down near the fire to warm its fur, then gave it a saucer of milk and the cat went to sieep. The next day on his way to school a lady inquired about the pus-sy. Harry brought it to her and she thanked him very much and told him he was a kind boy. CATHERINE McVEIGH, Age 9.

Be True.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about my school. I go to the Laurel Hill school. I am in the third grade. We do arithmetic and spelling and sing-ing, geography, reading and penman-

Listen, my boy, I've a word for you And this is the word, "Be true! Be true!"

At work or at play, in darkness or VIOLET F. DISCO, Age 14.

At work or at play, in darkness or Be true! Be true! and stand for the

List, little girl, I've a word you you; "Tis the very same: "Be true! Ee true!"

For the truth is the sun
And the false is the night,
Be true little maid, and stand for
the right. SUSANNAH, HARGREAVES, Age 8.

Annette's Rabbits Dear Uncle Jed: One year I was vishing for a pet of some kind, and wishing for a pet of some kind, and my mother hearing me say it so many times thought she would surprise me by giving me one on my birthday.

In the year 1911, on July 16th, my birthday, I had a great party. One present which I received was what I had wished for. It was a pair of small rabbits.

small rabbits. This cunning little pair was born in November and was taken from their dear mother when they were old enough to eat, and then given to me

on, but this one didn't go. He was a long way off and I did not think I could shoot him, but might be able to wound him. So' I took good aim and fired.

He fell over with one wing sticking up in the air. I thought he was dead, but I looked again and he had started to run. I leid down the gun and run. I aid down the gun and run. I would hold up a piece of cabbage which would make him jump over things that were over a foot and a half high. I would hold up a piece of cabbage which would make him jump over the gun and run the sun and run th

Her New School. Dear Uncle Jed: The new school I go to is fine. I like it. I have just got acquainted with the children. I will tell you just a few of the names of the girls: Ruth. Olive, Barbara. Avis. This is all the names I am going to tell you. I will write again. LOIS HOLMAN, Age 8.

asked Dolly anxiously.

"Not much by the side of Christmas. Then you have dolls and books, and games, and rings, besides the tree, and all you can do with cards, under your plates is to put them where they won't get dirty."

At that very minute Mrs. Pettitt, was in the kitchen stuffing a turkey for dinner, and when it was ready for the oven it was not hollow by any means. After the oven door was shut, she went into the cellar with a big basket—a hollow basket. Not many minutes later she came up with the same basket. It was not hollow then, if you had looked in you would have seen apples, turnips, potatoes a bowl of felly, and a big piece of beef. On the top of these things Mrs. Pettit was hollow," and Thanksgiving are the poor the test of poor the test of the test of the test of poor the test of the test of the test of the test of poor the test of the test o

Every time he saw men they were acting like fools.

Then he went on and saw three men building a wall. He said what are you doing? They said they were building a wall

so the birds could not fly over. The sheriff went back to the king and said the men of Gotham were all fools. The king then laughed. FORTUNA CYR, Age 13. Jewett City.

Our Flag and What It Means. Dear Uncle Jed: Friday, June 14th, was Flag day. Our flag was made in 1775 by Betsy Ross. It is thought that Paul Jones was the first one to raise it on the sea. It was used as soon as the Declaration of Independence was signed.

When it was made there were only

13 stars and 13 stripes. The original plan was to add a stripe every time a new state came in, but they found it would make too large a flag, so in-stead they decided to add a star. There are now 45 stars in our flag. When it was made there were only 13. Our flag is different from the mother country's because we have stars and white stripes. We get the stars from heaven, and the white stripes separate

Norwich

TOMMY TIDD.



The owl and the eel and the warming They went to call on the soap-fat

And turned the meeting-house upside down.

pin.
So they all came back by the way of the town.

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WHEN YOU WANT to put your bus-ness before the public, there is no medium better than through the ad-

anyone was coming. They ate and ate until they had eaten all the corn, then they fiew to the roof and stayed there until the next morning. I awoke and found them perched on a beam in the wood shed. I told papa to take a box and nail the top tightly and divide it into two equal parts and then cut two round holes big enough for them to get in and nail it on the shed. This was to be their home. Last week my cousin came to visit us, and we took a ladder to peep in and see if there was straw enough to keep them warm. When he reached the top he asked me to guess what was in the box, but I could not guess. He told me that hidden in a little of the straw were two small, white and blue pigeons. He did not touch them, but put the ladder away and just then the mathes flow into the how. A HOLLOW DAY As Georgina aged eight, and Dolly aged four, stood looking out of the upper half of the sitting-room door, which was all window, a sleighload of big boys went by. They blew on tin horns, waved flags and yelled like young Indians. Dolly liked the noise. It was January first. "Is that what it's holler for?" asked to bim and his mother was so pleased she asked him to "dance for the lady." Though they were glad to see the four. too! Mrs. Pettitt was attracted to one child more than to the rest. He was Clarence, and he had the brightest every the witest teeth and the jolliest smile you can imagine. Mrs. Pettitt talked to him and his mother was so pleased she asked him to "dance for the lady." Though they were glad to see the four. Mrs. Pettitt was attracted to one child more than to the rest. He was Clarence, and he had the brightest every the worn of the worn of the store was aligned and yelled like and the noise. It was January first. "Is that what it's holler for?" asked to him and his mother was so pleased she asked him to "dance for the lady." Though they were glad to see the four. Though they were glad